TWO FRENCH OUTPOSTS. ANXIETY IN CANADA ABOUT PIERRE AND ANTICOSTI.

France's Fortified Port Off the Newfoundland Coast Believed to Have Been Sup-piled with Munitions of War-Its Danger to Canada-The Purchase of Anticosti.

St. Jonn's, N. F., Dec. 20.-In the event of war between Great Britain and France there is little doubt that the North Atlantic would be the scene of fighting. France already possesses, in her occupancy of the Miquelon Archipelago. the means of endangering British supremacy slong the Atlantic Coast of Canada, while the fear is entertained in many quarters that the purchase of the island of Anticosti by M. Menier, a Frenchman, was undertaken with a view to providing his compatriots with another toothold. What is regarded as a striking proof of the actionsness of the situation was afforded by the visit here last week of the French cable steamer Amiral Courbet, ostensibly on a cablerepairing expedition, but in reality to remove the French cable between Brest and St. Pierre its present location across the Grand Banks and relay it so that its precise position

would be unknown. Unquestionably, the first steps which the British authorities would take after the beginning of hostilities would be to despatch steamer from this port to grapple for and cut this French cable, thus destroying communi eation between the French military chiefs and the garrison of St. Pierre or any warships which might be there. Until the cable steamer got to work the position of this cable was acgrately marked on the charts, so that to secure it in the shoal water on the Grand Banks would have been comparatively easy. By this move the French have added greatly to the strategical ralue of their western outpost, and the proceeding was viewed with not a little apprehension by the British Admiralty and the officials of the garrison at Hallfax.

A further feeling of uneasiness has been oceasioned by the knowledge that the French are storing up large stocks of coal in St. Pierre and that the large ships which came out in October to bring home to France the fishing crews employed during the summer at the bank fishery ere laden with war munitions. St. Pierre, the little capital of these islets, represents a very real danger to England in this quarter of the clobe. Newfoundland is absolutely defencesas, and, though the British Government has decided to fortify St. John's and establish a paval reserve among the fishermen, only the stroductory steps have been taken. St Pierre lies just off the south coast of the

bland, commanding Placentia Bay, the great watergate of Newfoundland in winter, when all other ports of the coast, except the southeast, are blockaded with ice. St. Pierre also commands the southern entrance to the St. Lawmore, between Cape Breton and Newfoundand, and if war began in the spring before the Belle Isle passage was free of ice France could strike a crushing blow at Britd shipping passing up and down that river By the treaty of Versailles, in 1783, which coded the islets to France, it was stipulated they were only to be used as a shelter for the French fish ing fleet; that they were not to be fortifled. and that they were to be garrisoned by not more than fifty men, who should serve for the purposes of police. The French bave disreparded these obligations. They have made a regular town of St. Pierre, with a resident popplation of 7,000, and they have erected three forts in commanding positions to protect the harbor. Only last season the British cruiser Cordelia, flagship of the Newfoundland fisher; squadron, was ordered to visit St. Pierre and eport upon the condition of these fortifications, and Commodore Bourke, her command found abundant evidence to justify a report to his superiors that the town was well supplied with cannon, small arms and ammu-

So openly was the work of strengthening the place carried out that instead of sending reguar cruisers to Newfoundland to protect the in erests of their fishermen in the famous French hore dispute, as has been the practice in the past, the French this season sent two armored ansports, the Caravan and Manche, which ar ried at St. Pierre in the apring laden with schages the contents of which none knew. but which mysteriously disappeared into the overnment storehouses. Of these there are everal on the three islands of St. Pierre Miquelon and Langlade, and it is alleged that in these the French have secreted heavy ordsance and all requisite supplies for extensive perations. One reason why secreey has been observed with regard to these preparations is that almost all the work has been done by condets brought out from France for the surpose and selected for this duty by mason of the long terms to which they were mtenced. Of the 7,000 residents every male is subject to conscription, and almost the entire wish male population is capable of bearing arms. Drilling is carried on incessantly, so that much excellent material for offensive and defensive purposes is available. During the summer fishing season the population is augmented by the presence of some 10,000 " met ropolitan fishermen." as those who cross the Atlantic from France to fish on the Banks are termed. These men make St. Pierre their base of operations, and are a specially valuable force. because every man has put in a period of training as a sailor in the French Navy, and can handle a heavy gun, rifle or cutlass as well as he can a fishing line. They are all registered and numbered, have an under officer on each vesel, and their good or bad conduct is reported on their return to France. Having this welldeciplined force available from May to November, the French Government would be well in ships to attack Newfoundland, Nova Scotia or the St. Lawrence towns.

This colony could offer no resistance whaterer to a French occupation. In Nova Scotia Baiffax is the only garrison town. It is well fortified and has a garrison of one or two British regiments, and, while the French troops from t. Pierre could make no impression upon it, it would be equally powerless to prevent their overrunning the whole country. On the St. awrence the Frenchmen would be among a people speaking their own language and moved the same sentiments, so that even a temporary success of theirs might start a rebellion h the province of Quebec. Their probable fourse would be to seize upon St. John's, which they could make impregnable with little diffitily. The steep hills overlooking the enmace to the harbor are natural fortresse and if fitted with even moderately heavy artilerreould destroy opposing ships by a plunging tredirected down upon their decks. It would take an admirable naval station for the french, having a fine dock and accessories and in the interior the newly discovered conmines would enable them to supply their ships with this indispensible adjunct. If France tould contrive to make the first strategic move the might be in a position to do incalculable sischief to British shipping in these western laters by despatching a few fast cruisers to eep the adjacent seas and gobble up all the British merchant steamers within sight.

This danger has been impressed upon the tish Colonial Defence Board in the past few ears, and the first step in a remedial direction a taken by the appointment of Sir Henry McCalium to the Governorship of the colony in decession to Sir Herbert Murray. Gov. Meallum is a distinguished engineer and admintator. His work in planning and erecting milications in Australia, Singapore, and can no doubt means that it is intended that what he thought was a good hiding place for his money. So every day he gathered his profits and had them changed into gold. This money he dropped, piece by piece, into acrevice in the shelving near a boarded window. He planned that if ever a fire came all he would have to do would be to run to the outside of his store, rip the weather board from the window and get his money.

One night last week fire destroyed Williams's store before he could get his money. In the morning Williams was prodding around among the hot ashes in a baif helpless way, and to his joy he found the great bulk of his money. He picked out \$1.740 in \$5. \$10 and \$20 gold nieces. It was all together and only one \$10 piece was damaged by the fire. Williams is uncertain whether he had \$1.800 or \$1.900 in the abelving. He is vexed, therefore, to know whether his loss is 560 or \$100. His stock was not insured. Williams is a Populist but took no chances on having the best money. shall inaugurate a similar policy here, it be expressed in the circulars from the Adralty now being scattered through the colof for the establishment of the naval reserve 4 the recruits will be called upon to underits their period of service in forts or land bates, being transferred to the warships when willar with the radiments of gun drill.

t by no means follows, however, that the neh would leave St. Pierre to make a deont upon the surrounding coasts. Given a back squadron on this side of the Atlantic or ald rendezvous at St. Pierre and harass the tish is every way. The British squadron in onth American waters would have to be

divided between Canada and the West Indies, and for a considerable period the world would be treated to a repetition of the conditions which prevailed when two powerful American squadrons were looking for Cervern's four ships. Did the Frenchmen choose to keep the sea, they could tie up British shipping in all the Canadian or American ports until they were cornered, and if they were forced into St. Pierre it remains to be seen what sort of nut the place would prove to erack. No doubt the French would ultimately be starved into submission, but their artillery might prove sufficiently powerful to cripple, if not destroy, some of the attacking ships.

So much for St. Pierre. Now for Anticosti.

From the very first the sale of this Island to

let him have it, and the question not unreason

ably suggests itself, did the French Cauadians

of that province have any ulterior motive? Time alone can tell; but the fact is evident

that the geographical position of Anticosti, situated at the mouth of the St. Lawrence, en-

ables it to control both the northern and south-

orn reaches of the river, dominate the coast

ine on either side and the west shore of New-

oundland, and command the shipping and com-

nerce of the waters thus inclosed. Practically,

Anticosti forms the centre of a triangle, made

by the north and south shores of the St. Law-

rence and the western coast, which is also what is known as the French shore. Here is a

phase of this Anticosti difficulty which has so

far been overlooked, no doubt because the

Canadians, who have been inveighing against

Menier, are not aware of its significance. But

he fact was not lost upon Sir John Bramston

and Admiral Erskine, the royal Commis-sioners who recently visited this colony to

nquire into the operation of the French

reatles. They realize that one of the probable

outcomes of any dispute which would force

the French fishermen off this coast would be

would serve their purposes just as well. Anti-

costi has a coast line of about 350 miles, about

half what the French are entitled to in New-

foundland, but ample for their purposes, be-

cause a great portion of our territory they do not now frequent at all. The Menier Island is

known to be rich in its fishing resources, the

waters round its coasts teeming with marine

life of economic value. The Canadian fisher-

men, well aware of this fact, have been fre-

quenting its waters for years and securing

splendld catches of cod, herring and mackerel.

out when the chocolate king purchased it he

forbade this practice and has lately provided

two small steamers, armed with a couple of

guns each, to drive Canadian fishing vessels

outside the three-mile limit and to prevent

them from drying their catches along the

shores of the island. Collisions have been fre-

quent between fishermen and Menier's vessels.

until at last the Canadian Government was

compelled to interfere and intimate to M

Menier that he would not be permitted to ex-

It will be observed that the positions set up

in this matter have a very important bearing

upon the question of French rights in New-foundland waters. In Newfoundland the

French have the right to fish within the three-

mile limit and to dry their eatch on the island;

n Anticosti the French attempt to prevent the

Canadians from enjoying either of these priv-

ileges. The total population of Anticosti at

present is about 350, most of them English-

speaking people, and these he is endeavoring

o drive out of his territory by imposing vexa-

tious regulations upon them. He has appointed

a Governor and drawn up a code of laws for the

administration of the island's affairs. No per-

son can land on its shores or reside there with

out the Governor's permission, revokable at

any time. Cattle, stores, provisions, or requi-

sites of any kind may not be imported into the

island except on one of Menier's steamers, and

liquors are absolutely prohibited, the same pro-

hibition extending to firearms unless the Gov-

ernor's permit is obtained. The purpose of

this rule is said to be to prevent the settlers

from killing the game on the Island, and to

minimize the dangers from forest fires banish-

ment is decreed for any settler who lights a

fire in the open air. His restrictions of fishing

are even more stringent, and, as the fishermen

among his subjects are nearly all Newfound-

landers, they are clamoring against his decrees

as outrageous interference with their liberties

M. Menier does not allow any resident of the

istand to possess a sailing vessel, unless with

the Governor's permission. Each vessel is

obliged to show large painted numbers on the

sails and hull, and periodical inspections of the

craft are provided for. The coast fisheries are

held to be the exclusive property of M. Menler.

and only to be engaged in with the sanction of

It would be difficult to obtain an Island better

suited to the needs of the French than Anti-

costi, if they had to give up their hold on New-

foundland. In many respects Menier's terri-

tory would suit them better than St. Pierre,

because the latter lies off the south coast of

Newfoundland, 240 miles from where the coast-

line starts, on which they have fishing rights

while Anticosti fronts directly on the French

shore and commands fishing grounds which

have only escaped French exploitation in the

past by reason of their being so well satisfied

with their catches in Newfoundland waters. St.

Pierre also lacks the extent, variety of resources

and possibilities of development which exist in

Anticosti. The area of St. Pierre and its sister

islets is only ninety miles in all, and they are without timber, arable lands or any

of the surroundings which conduce to successful permanent settlement. The

prosperity of the archipelago depende

upon the fisheries alone, and if these declined

the speedy depopulation of St. Pierre would

follow as a necessary outcome. With Anticost

the conditions are different. The island has

really valuable natural resources, varied and

susceptible of extensive enterprise. The cli-

mate is favorable to agriculture, and the sol

likewise warrants the assumption that it could

support a large farming population. Its min-

eral wealth is also said to be very great, and its

timber lands are computed to cover two-thirds

of the entire area, a fact which would indicate

that there is a pot of money in it for somebody.

The island lies directly in the track of the vast

volume of shipping between England and Can-

ada, and in peace its prospects for doing a good

trade are as strong as its opportunities for

making mischief if under the control of a for-

Naturally, the question now arises, How is

France to obtain control of this valuable isl-

and? The answer is that she is waiting her

opportunity, which may come to-morrow or

may be postponed for years. International

exigencies may throw France and England to-

gether ere a month has passed, and oblige the

atter to make her neighbor this concession

or, again, France may wring it from England in

return for some yielding to England's demands

elsewhere. Or, as France first fortified St.

Pierre while an active ally of England's in the

Crimean war, upon the plea that she wanted to

protect it against a possible hostile descent,

she may use a similar excuse in justification

FIRE DIDN'T BURN HIS GOLD,

Williams Hid It in a Crack of His House

Out of Fear of Banks and Robbers.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 24 .- J. H. Williams kept a

little grocery store in Harlem just across the

Missouri from here. He was suspleions of

banks and afraid of robbers. One day he found

what he thought was a good hiding place for

for occupying Anticosti at a future date.

eign power.

his representative.

erelse sovereign authority over the region.

transfer to the shore of Anticosti, which

products: 1. Oil from the seed. The seed cake; this is the residue left from the seed after the oil is extracted. It could be used as a M. Menier was disapproved by Canadians, but food for cattle. Also the heads and seeds, if chopped he Quebec provincial Government decided to

up together, can be used as ensilage.

3. The seed alone is an excellent food for poultry. 4. A vellow dye is made from the blossom . The flower produces very fine honey and wax.

THE SUNFLOWER'S USES.

Ten Valuable Qualities Ascribed to It by a

Advocate of Its Culture. The sunflower, seconding to F. J. Machalake

multum in parvo. Mr. Machalska has a list of

ten products to be obtained from just com-

non, every-day, alley-fence sunflowers. He

thinks that when sunflowers are known at

their true value people will raise them by the

and China. Here is Mr. Machalske's list of

In England one or two farmers made nearly \$200 a ear from honey alone.

6. The fibre from the stalks. By treating it like flax, fine willer fibre can be obtained in large quantiies. The Chinese use it to a great extent in their

silk fabrics. 7. Potash from the stalks. 8. The stalks are used as fuel

9. Clears are made from the leaves. 10. The plants are said to be a preventive of fevers. Each of these qualities mentioned is a subnot for fruitful industry.

The tenth item is not a product, but it refers to a well-known belief about the sunflower. Throughout the country the strip of back yard contiguous to the alley fence is planted with sunflower seeds as regularly as the spring comes around. Sometimes the housewife pleads the chickens as an excuse and sometimes she bases her demand for sunflowers on esthetic grounds. They make a fine screen to shut out the alley fence. But sometimes, in the absence of chickens entirely, she makes a clean breast of the thing and reminds the family that "people do say sunflowers keep ever away."

She and the chickens have done what they could to encourage the cultivation of sunflowers, but their interest in the matter was narrow compared with Mr. Machalske's. The nousewife's convictions were confined to the tenth item in the above list, and the chickens felt little interest in any except the third item Now the happy big sunflower turns out to be not only of commercial value, but of several commercial values. In Russia the production of seed alone is estimated at about 300,000,000 pounds annually. This comes from 216,000 acres, averaging 1,400 pounds to the acre. A sunflower ranch of a few hundred acres would not be a blot on a landscape, by the way. It might even be an inspiration for a poet, which would add another item to the list of products. One of the most remarkable uses to which the sunflower may be put is explained in bulletin No. 50, issued by the Department of Agriculture, division of chemistry. This says that the pith of the stalk is capable of being compressed into a very much smaller bulk, and these compressed blocks of pith are still to a certain degree flexible. They are also capable of absorbing immense guantities of water, though not so much as when they are in an uncompressed state. This pith has been used with success in the construction of battleships for the American Navy, the compressed blocks being placed between the two walls of steel. On account of their resilient qualities, they completely close up the hole, made by a projectile, preventing the entrance of the water for a very considerable time.

Sunflower oil is said to be more palatable even than olive oil, but that may be a matter of taste. It is male yellow in color, thicker than hempseed oil and without any rank flavor. Mr. Machalake says that in 1804 he secured a ton of sunflower seeds in the ear. He separated the hulls irom the kernels and found that the proportion of the two substances was 35 percent, hulls to 65 per cent, kernels. He put the 1,300 pounds of kernels through a process of extraction by means of hot naphtha and secured 34 per cent, earnels. He put the 1,300 pounds of kernels through a process of extraction by means of hot naphtha and secured 34 per cent, for a woil, having the appearance of the best qualities of refined cottonseed oil. Careful nallysis shows that the sunflower is strong in protein, an essential compound for animal development. The precentage of fatis also large. The stalks and leaves furnish only a small amount of these compounds and therefore are of comparatively live to pounds annually. This comes from 216,000 acres, averaging 1,400 pounds to the acre. A sunflower ranch of a few hundred acres would

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Grievous Disappointment Supplants a Glit-

tering Prospect of Wealth. "I found myself one night," said the retired burglar, "in the dining room of a house where they had a safe to put things in. It was a kind of an old-fashioned house, and this safe, which was painted in imitation of the wood, was built into a big. old-style sideboard, a fine, solid. substantial piece of furniture. I spread a burlan hag out on the dining room table and then turned my lamp on the sideboard and safe again, just to take another look at it, slick and solid and shipshape as it was, and then I got ready to go at the lock. But before beginning on it, more as a matter of detail than anything else, because while folks do sometimes forget to lock their safes they don't forget'em one time in a million. I tried the knob, and I'm blest if this safe, big safe as it was, that I'd ex-pected a lot of work over, was locked at all! I just turned the knob and swung the door wide

time in a million, I tried the knob, and I'm blest if this safe, big safe as it was, that I'd expected a lot of work over, was locked at all! I just turned the knob and swung the door wide often.

"Well, now, you ought to seen the inside of that safe, lined with purple velvet and just filled with sliver suff. The stuff kind o' old-fashioned, as you might have expected, but beautiful and just a-glistening when I turned the builseye on it. The velvet that the safe was lined with was very fine and rich, too, and the bright sliver and the nurple velvet looked so pooty together that it seemed a pity to break 'em up; but business is business, and I put my lamp down and began transferring the stuff from the safe to my bar on the table.

"I cleaned out all the pigeonholes and cubbyholes of the sliver, and a beautiful lot it was, and then I looked in with the lamp, and began on the drawers. There was quite a number of drawers, big and little, and here there was a variety of sliver knives and forks, and before I know it I'd run up against some gold napkin rings and gold spoons. It just beat everything you eyer seed, and the next drawer I opened had jeweiry in it—watches and that sort of thing. It seemed as though this safe must have been intended and used not only for the silver, but as a sort of family strong box to keep valuables in.

"Well, you know, I almost wondered if I'd ever done anything to entitle me to all this, because here was a small lortune made in a single night; but I kept on putting the stuff in the bag all the same, and pretty soon I had everything cleaned out except one little sort of a small inside safe that I was leaving till the last, and that is shouldn't have been surprised, judging from the rest of the safe, to flud filled with diamonds in bracelets, and rings, and butterflies, and stars, and all that sort of thing. I was going to put that stuff in my pockets; so I tied up the bag, and got that down off the table, all ready to carry off, and then I turned to open with one hand, holding the light

SHEEP ISLAND'S TREASURE.

PIRATE TALE THAT GOES WITH A CHRISTMAS DINNER. Capt. Emerson Has Been Telling It to His Neighbors for Twenty Years Without Much Success-This Year He had Proof of His Yarn of Gold and Bloodshed. NORTH SULLIVAN, Me., Dec. 23,-About

million in this country, as they do in Russia Christmas every year Capt. Lorenzo Emerson of this village calls his neighbors and friends to his home, and, having feasted them, tells them the story of a money-winning adventure that he had near Sheep Island, in Penobscot Bay, a short time before Christmas, 1864. The story is old now, because Capt. Emerson has told it annually for fully twenty years, but as the turkey is always plump and tender, the plum pudding is of the best, and the wine grows better with every new bottle opened, the guests; are willing to endure it for the sake of the fare. Owing to Capt, Emerson's advanced age the banquet was given a week earlier than usual this rear. Before telling his story, the Captain treated his guests to a surprise by howing them written articles of agreement between himself and one James Harrison, who signed himself, "President of the New York Gold Finders' Company." This paper, which was dated Dec. 1, 1804, bound Capt. Lorenzo Emerson of the coasting schooner Old Squaw to carry James Harrison and his party from Milbridge, Me., to Sheep Island, there to walt for a load and to take them from Sheep Island Boston. In return for services and for s pledge of eternal secrecy, Capt. Emerson and his crew were to receive \$25,000 in gold and one-third of the treasures recovered by Harrison and his men. Capt. Emerson also showed Government bonds and certificates of deposit in Maine and Massachusetts banks said o amount to nearly \$20,000.
"I've kept this secret for more than thirty

years," he said, by way of explanation, "because Harrison's son Tom, who was with us at the time, was still alive, and I knew that if he ever heard of my leaking he would come on and kill me. Last June, when I learned that Tom Harrison had enlisted to go to Cubs I was giad, and said I hoped he would be killed, and when I heard that he had died of fever at Tampa, I sould hardly hold in until the time should come around for me to tell the

whole truth." The story told by Capt. Emerson of his adventures with Harrison differs widely from the isual version of mishaps which fall to those who seek hidden gold. Late in November 1834, he discharged a load of cordwood from the Old Squaw at one of the Rockland 'ime kilns, and started back to Milbridge for another cargo, hoping to make the round trip before the weather became too cold. He was fout two days drifting in the frosty fog, and reached Milbridge harbor on the evening of Nov. 30. That night while he was sleeping in his bunk on board the Old Squaw, his grew having gone ashore to visit friends, Harrison and his son came on board, entered the cabin and tied him hand and foot. When this was done Harrison drew a revolver and said:
"See here, skipper, do you want to get rich

and retire for the rest of your life?"
"Of course, I do." replied Capt. Emerson.
"You needn't have tled me up so darned tight
to find that out."
"Will you do as I tell you and follow where I lead?" asked Harrison, very ferocious.
"Yes," said the skipper; "that is, I'll do it
if you don't ask me to break the law or kill

Tes, said the skipper; that is, I'll do it if you don't ask me to break the law or kill somebody."

"Hang the law!" cried Harrison. "Will you do as I tell you or not?"

Capt. Emerson yielded, and, signed, a contract to take Harrison and his men on a cruise after buried gold. Harrison explained his conduct by saying that he needed a coasting schooner that took out her Custom House papers by the season, so that no one would suspect his errand should the vessel be seen calling at the islands along shore. He agreed to pay Capt. Emerson \$25,000 for the use of the Old Squaw for a month, and also to give the Captain and crew one-third of the treasure found. In return for this the Captain was to keep a close mouth and obey orders. As the crew of the Old Squaw was on shore, and as Harrison's men were good sea hands, Capt. Emerson signed the contract soon after midnight and before daylight the schooner was sailing away for Sheep Island, one of the Mussel Ridge group, which lies three miles off shore from White Head light.

They anchored in Scal Harbor on the following evening, and while Capt. Emerson stayed on board to keep ship the gold hunters took the two boats and rowed away for Sheep Island. After an absence of three days Tom Harrison came sailing back in the yawl and gave Capt. Emerson orders to go to Rockland and purchase some guapowder and food supplies. For two weeks after this he Captain heard frequent explosions in the direction of Sheen Island, which he believe? were blasts let off by Harrison. For nearly three weeks he kept ship alone, seeing none of the men and hearing nothing from them except an occasional detonation. He had hung out his lights and was making ready to turn in on the night of Dec. 19 when Tom Harrison and one of the men came alongside with the yawl loaded down to the rail with rough, iron-bound boxes.

sional detonation. He had hung out his lights and was making ready to turn in on the night of Dec. 10 when Tom Harrison and one of the men came alongside with the yaw! loaded down to the rail with rough, iron-bound boxes. These were lifted on board and slowed away in the cabin.

"It is all money, gold and silver," said Tom, "Turn your lights down and get ready to sail before darlight. I'm going back to get father and the rest of the money.

About midnight the two Harrisons and one of their men came back in the boat with a few more boxes.

"Get up sail and anchor, and let's be off on the etb." said Harrison, as he came on board "We must be in Boston before New Year's."

The Captain, knowing that five men went away from the vessel, and seeing only three return, asked Harrison if he was not going to wait for the other two.

"it will take too long—till doomsday or later," was the reply. "They are both dead, as dead as the rebellion—blowed up by gunpowder, poor boys. Get away quick, or they'll come and haunt you."

Outside of White Head light Tom Harrison came to the skipper and told him that his father had killed the two men just before they left the island, and intimated that the third would disappear before they reached Boston.

"The old man doesn't want any evidence against him, you see," said Tom confidentialy. "You'd better keep your eye peeled, or he'll be after you."

On the four days' trip to Boston Capt. Emerson had several takes with Harrison in regard to pay for his services, and a division of the money. Finally Harrison brought up two of the boxes and counted out \$25,000 in gold, saying:

"There, take that and hold your yap. I've get more than a million dollars left which I'll get the left which I'll get the left was an million dollars left which I'll get the left was an million dollars left which I'll get the left was an million dollars left which I'll get the left was an million dollars left which I'll get the left was an million dollars left which I'll get miles I'll get the left was an ill get get t

son had soveral taks with Harrison in regard to pay for his services, and a division of the money. Finally Harrison brought up two of the boxes and counted out \$25,000 in gold, saying:

"There, take that and hold your yan I've got more than a million dollars left, which I'li take ashore and turn into paper. When I've done that I'll come down and divide. All you've got to do is to stay on beard and walt for me."

The night before they sailed into Boston harbor, when Harrison had his watch on deck, the third man was knocked overboard by the main beom. Harrison made a loud outery, calling Tom and the Captain, but though the Oid Squaw lay off and on in that vicinity until daylight, nobody saw any signs of the lost man, which led, Capt. Emerson to infer that Harrison had kept his threat, and put his former companion out of the way.

On the morning of Dec. 24 the Oid Squaw came to anchor off. T Wharf, and Harrison brought the yawi alongside to carry the boxes on shore. Capt. Emerson objected to lefting the money leave the vessel until a division had been made. Thereupon Harrison and his son knocked him down and locked him in the cabin, where he lay unconscious until nearly night. Belleving that Harrison would some on board and put an end to him that night the Captain loaded his revolver and stationed himself in the companion way to await developments. Boon after dark he heard Harrison and his son talking on deck. Later on Harrison called out:

"Capt. Emerson! I say, Cap'n!" Getting no answer, he repeated the call several times and started to descend the steps. He was half way down when Capt. Emerson put the revolver to his face and said:

"Get ashore and off for home as quick as your prayers durned sory."

Harrison struck the revolver down and the Captain pulled the trieger. The builet entered Harrison's breast and came out at his back.

"Never mind me," said Harrison to Tom. "Get ashore and off for home as quick as you can. Take the money along an Harrison to Tom. "Get ashore and off for home as quick as you can. Ta

a correspondence and visited each other for more than ten years. In 1878 Tom came East and invested heavily in Bluehill copper mines, besing more than \$50,000 in the venture. Heavily in the work for he said Care, Emerson wrote out the story of the voyage and signed it, so no blame could attach to either in case the facts became known. It was during this visit that Capt. Emerson and Tom had a quarrel. The Captain asked Tom for his portion of the treasure found on Sheop Island, and when Tom refused to give it up they came to blows. The Cartain was badly used up, and nearly died from his injuries. When he recovered he gave a dinner to his neighbors and told them the story of his life. As he was old and feeble, they placed no credit in the tale, though they ate his food and drank his liquor without any distress of conscience.

SUPPERS FOR NEW YEARS EVE. A Punch Bowl Entertainment to Usher in

To be thoroughly up-to-date one must be

old-fashioned. There is a rage for old furniture, old styles in portraits and jewelry, lvory miniatures, antique doorknockers in place of electric bells and candles in queer silver sticks, which are burned in smart drawing rooms nowadays instead of lamps or gas. And in this way the old custom of New Year entertaining is being revived again. The good old fashion of friendly greeting around a hospitable punch bowl which used to mark the dawn of another year gradually fell into disuse through its very popularity. The day which had been celebrated by gorgeous toilets, jewels and the thoroughly pleasant custom of seeing one's friends sank to the deadlest commonplace and was finally relegated to the east side exclusively, where young ladies issued cards with colored chromos on the corners, bearing their several names and addresses printed in bold type, and received whole clubs in a bunch, the members travelling from house to house in hired funeral coaches and reaching a stage of joyous inebriety toward the late hours of the lay that often needed police interference.

For years there has been a growing ignoring of the New Year's day in town. People have fled to country houses and golfed and skated and hunted the young year into existence. For a time many of the old families with whom the custom of New Year's receiving had become almost a rite hung card baskets on the door-

custom of New Year's receiving had become almost a rite hung card baskets on the doorbell, so that any stray caller might be able to leave his card as a reminder of the fact that he refused to bow to the new fashion.

H. C. Bunner wrote one of his prettiest poems on this subject, picturing pathetically the chagrin and mortification of an old-time gentleman who had each year made his round of visits on old friends and old sweethearts, now matrons with hair as silver as his own. For the first time he found a basket on the bell and was forced to retrace his steps, sad and disgusted with modern ways and fashions.

But even the card basket was taken in after a year or two and a dreary histus of empty town houses marked the New Year's Day. This unsocial state of affairs is giving way to the custom of informal entertainment, which will be indulged in quite freely this year. At any number of fashionable homes there will be dinners and dances to mark the birth of 1868, while the old year will be taken leave of by various informal suppers, delightful in their lack of conventionality and the sentiment which accompanies this important heliday.

There are any number of pretty conceits in the way of decoration for rooms and tables for these New Year entertainments. At one supper which will be given to usher in the New Year the guests will assemble about a holly wreathed punch bowl just before the old year dies. Above the bowl will be suspended a hell completely hidden in mistletoe. From the top of the bell a number of narrow white satin ribbons will extend to the edge of the round table, one ribbon for each guest. As the last moments of the year approach a silent tonat will be proposed—each person drinking silently to whatever person or object that is dearest to his hoart. Then as the lands of the clock mark the hour of midnight each ribbon will be taken up and the bell will chime sweetly and reverently a welcome to the gay young year of 100, at the same time sounding its farewell to old 188.

After this is over the table wi

out the entire house, where the bell accompaniment may be omitted.

A punch bowl supper—that is one where refreshments are handed round informally—is much jollier and myre in keeping with the holiday than the more formal repasts. Viands should be selected which will adapt themselves to this purpose. There, are, of course, any number of recipes for junch, each one sworn to by its different admirers. As a rule the directions given for the mixing of punches are too claborate. Like various other preparations conceeded for the palate of the human animal their chief merit is simplicity. In a champagne punch this rule is especially true.

A champagne punch, "composed" by the Only William, the eminent "mixologist," is made from the following ingredients: One quart of sherry, two quarts of Moselic, one glass Marachino, one Curacoa, one of chartreuse, two of Benedictine, one pint brandy, four quarts of champagne. First strain the juice of six lemons into a bowl with one pound loaf sugar and two quarts of mineral water. Mix well and add the other liquids, with oranges and bananas sliced. Serve lee cold.

A splendid cheese to serve on crackers is made by mixing a pat of butter, a portion of

A spendid cheese to serve on crackers i made by mixing a pat of butter, a portion of Roquefort and a dash of cayenue pepper, grad ually moistened to a smooth paste with a glas of dry champagne, and served on toaste crackers. Celeryshredded by a deft hand after the backers. of dry champagne, and served on toasted crackers. Celery shredded by a deft hand after it has been for several hours in ice water is much better than the cut stalk usually served as a salad. It is almost impossible to tell how to shred celery, as it is one of those things culinary which require a negutiar talent. Celery rofuses to "shred" under the unpracticed hand, while some cooks can make it curi up in dry, light strips that are particularly palatable.

OHIO MEN IN CONGRESS.

The Record of Previous Years May Be Broken in the Next National Legislature. Although the State of Ohio has exactly one orty-fifth of the total membership of the United States Senate, its natives have oneninth of the total representation therein, or ten of the ninety members of the Fifty-fifth Senate, a larger number than has any other State. These are the Ohio men in the Senate: Foraker, Hanna, Bakers Carter, Allen, Kyle, Elkins Fairbanks, Turple and Allison. Senator Foraker was born in Highland county, Senator Hanna in Columbiana county, Senator Baker of Kansas in Wood county, Senator Carter of Montana in Scioto county, Senator Allen of Nebraska in Madison county in the town of Midway), Senator Kyle of South Dakota near Xenia, Senator Elkins of West Virginia in Perry county, Senator Fairbanks of Indiana in Union county. Senator Allison of Iowa in Perry ounty, and Senator Turple of Indiana in Ohio generally-exact locality not given. Senators Turple and Allen are the only ones

of the ten United States Senators born in Ohio whose terms are to be filled this winter by Legislatures elected in November last, and as the former is a Democrat and the latter a Populist and as the Legislatures of both States have a Republican majority, some apprehension has been expressed by unsophisticated persons that the State of Ohio might have lost one ritle at least to distinction by having in the Fifty-sixth Congress. Senate a diminished representation. Such result, however, it is already seen, is most improbable, for in the State of Indiana there is a revival of the talk among Republicans to send Benjamin Harrison, a native of Ohio, to the Sonate as the Republican colleague of Senator Fairbanks, and an Ohio candidate has already appeared in the field for Fenator in West Virginia to succeed Charles J. Faulkner, whose term expires March 4.

While from present appearances, therefore, the Ohio men seem likely to hold their present representation, at least, in the Senate, there are sundry indications that in the Fifty-sixth House they will increase their already generously large representation in the Fifty-fith, in which there was one native of Ohio in the California delegation, one in the Kentucky delegation, two in the Indiana delegation, Ohio being the only one of the Western States represented by more of its natives than there were Congress let in politics that although the State of the politics of the state of the of the ten United States Senators born in Ohio

only one of the Western States represented by more of its natives than there were Congress districts.

It is a somewhat curious fact, repeatedly shown in solities, that, although the State of Chio adjoins Michigan on the south and though a part of the present State of Michigan IDetroit included) was once a part of the State of Chio, there has been little emigration tamong statesmen, at least from the Buckers to the Wolverine State, and, as a consequence, Ohio men have exactically little to do with the oublic affairs of Mich can and its neighbor. Wisconsia, having pushed along in succeeding waves of emicration through the best of States which begins at Indiana and ends at the Rocky Mountains.

Every Prosident of the United States (Abraham Lincoln excluded) elected by the Republican party since its organization has been an Ohio man, and any theory of American politics a left along to preclude natives of Ohio from their full share in the government of the affairs of the country is based upon a mistaken condition. Just how many natives of Ohio there will be in the next House it is impracticable to say until some pending contests are settled, but it is known that they will number at least thirty—perhaps a few more.

The Government Effort to Remove It from the %t. John's River a Fallure. From the Boston Evening Transcript.

WARHINGTON, Nov. 29.-A new complication

has arisen in the water hyacinth problem,

The Government was originally asked to make a fight for extermination on the ground that the plant was a pest, as clearly as the gypsy moth in Massachusetts, and that it impeded the navigation of rivers. It now transpires that the farmers of Florida think the water hyacinth a pretty good cattle food, and that ther are even proragating it in places where it had not before existed. In the hot months the cattle like to go down into the shallow water and eat the hyacinths floating on the surface, and while not a food of high superiority it constitutes a decided addition to the bill of fare of the Florida cow. This strange development in the case has made it impos-sible for the department at Washington to continue a war of extermination against the plant as had been purposed, and efforts are now directed toward keeping it out of the great paths of navigation, and letting the rest of the water surface of the State take care of itself. Since the hyacinth has become a problem of navigation it has appropriately been transferred from the Department of Agriculture to the engineer's office of the War Department, and under a \$5,000 appropriation from Congress a party of engineers has been studying the subject all summer, and will report to Congress in a few weeks. This problem is of general public interest as showing what a tremendous strength in combi-

nation harmless little ornamental flowering

plants come to possess. Had the author of

'How doth the little coral workers, by their slow but constant motion, build up pretty islands in the dark blue ocean," known of the water hyacinth, he might have found an illustration nearer home. Henry Ward Beecher's tribute to the power of the snow, showing how the soft little flakes are able to baffle the power of the locomotive and of the strongest human enginery, might be paraphrased in the case of this plant. When a large steamer at full speed strikes a bank of hyacinths it comes almost to a standstill. A screw propeller finds it impossible to penetrate a very large mass of the plants, as they become so entangled about the screw as to prevent it from revolving. Paddle-wheel steamers are able to penetrate masses of the plant much better, but they are frequently entirely blocked. The plants collect between the wheel and bulk-heads, packing in so solidly that it is almost impossible to reverse the engine. This mageait very difficult to approach a landing. The steamboat becomes like a train of cars without brakes. Steamers with low pressure engines are troubled by the injection pipes becoming clogged so that sufficient water cannot be secured for the condensers. In parts of the river which are very wide, it sometimes happens that steamers are blocked between floating masses of the plant, carried out of their channel and stranded. The timber industry has also been severely crippled. Where logs were formerly rafted down the St. John's to the milis, they now have to be dragged by the strongest kind of tugs through these beds of water hyacinths, and at a very great expense. Fishing by not has, of course, had to stop. But perhaps the worst feature of all is the effect upon bridges. In case of a flood the hyacinth banks up against the piles of the bridge and makes of the structure a dam which holds the water back until the pressure becomes great enough to force away the obstruction, bridge and all. A new construction will have to be adopted if the plant is allowed to continue its course.

It is less than ten years ago since the flower was first introduced into the St. John's River, and that was at Edgewater, about four miles above Palatka. At that place it had been grown for some time in a pond, and to clear it the plants were thrown into the river. As an ornament about the fashionable hotels it has for many years been under cultivation. When it first began to grow in the riverno one supposed that it would ever become a nuisance, and settlers up and down the stream carried bunches of it to beautify the slu a standstill. A screw propeller finds it impos sible to penetrate a very large mass of the plants, as they become so entangled about the screw as to prevent it from revolving.

purpose might pip back and forth clearing out the weeds as often as they grow. The material gathered by this "hyacinth-catcher" might be used as a fertilizer on the land, or fed to the cows and hogs, or burned, and perhaps the most profitable disposition of it would depend upon the locality in which the boat was at work. It is a matter of great public importance

most profitable disposition of it would depend upon the locality in which the boat was at work. It is a matter of great public importance to keep the St. John's River open to navigation, much as the Eric Canal in New York State, in order to hold down freight rates. The railroads can certainly have their own way wherever the byacinth grows, unless some vigorous measures are taken to drive it out.

Experiments have been made with a view to enlisting the services of some of the natural enemies of the plant in the fight upon it. There is a leaf-spot malady which, without doubt, damages the hyacinth considerably. It is a parasitic lungus which attacks the leaves in spots forming concentric circles, and ultimately kills the entire leaf. But this is rather slow. It is thought that perhaps a careful study of the plant in the country where it originated may show other maladies, a combination of which would be sufficient to overcome it. The water weed, which was introduced into Ireland in 1835, into England in 1841, and later into many rivers and canals in Continental Europe, muitiplied rapidly and soon became almost as vexatious to navigation and fisheries as the water hyacinth. This post, however, is now almost forgotten. Many authorities attribute its extinction to the accumulation of natural enemies, which were gradually multiplied until the weed itself became practically vanquished. Other naturalists assert that as the water weed rooted itself in the muddy bottoms of rivers and canals, its original luxuriance was due to the specific nutriment, on which the plant fed, that the fresh soil contained. Assoon as this accumulation of richness was exhausted, the prosperity of the weed ended. All this is encouraging to the Florida interests which are now suffering so severely from the hyacinth.

At certain sensons of the year the plant burns quite readily after a little gasolene has been poured on the water, but this is exponsive and does not eradicate the evil. There are substances such as coal oil which will kill the plan

SILVER-GRAY FOXES.

Maine Men Think They Can Breed Them and Get Rich in a Hurry.

FOXCROFT, Me., Dec. 23.-Some citizens of Piscataquis county have fenced off a quarter section of upland near Bowerbank plantation, and will attempt to breed silver-gray foxes for the sake of the pelts. Until six years ago black and gray foxes were looked upon as rare freaks of the vulpine race. In 1802 Max Levenseller, an old fox hunter of Waldoboro, Me., announced that from one to four pups in every litter borne by a red fox were silver grays, and the reason why so few gray foxes survived was that the mother fox killed them in Infancy. This statement was doubted by most people. To convince the doubters, Mr. Levenseller caught several female foxes in March, 1843, and proved his theory to be correct. Out of thirty-one foxes born in his pens in 1846, twelve were silver grays or blacks. In 1846 the average was about its per cent, of silver grays, and in 1886 it was nearly 50 per cent. Mr. Levenseller soon learned that if the red pups were taken away as soon as born the mother at once becomes fond of the gray ones, but she would not allow a gray rup to survive so long as there were red ones in the pen.

Having proved these facts to his own satisfaction, Mr. Levenseller leased a wooded island near Monhegan and stocked it with silver gray foxes of his own raising. He met with trouble the first year because the unnatural silver gray mothers insisted on preferring red pups to those of their own color. Since then he has kept his breeding foxes in pens and removed the red pups as soon as born. By breeding silver gray foxes exclusively and killing off the red ones at birth he hopes to be able to get a race that will show no traces of red after a few generations, as every year shows a larger percentage of grays in the litters.

As a good sliver gray reit will bring from \$75 to 5,25 in the market, while the best red ones can be had for \$1.50. the Plescateguis county men believe they can make money by fencing off waste land and following Mr. Levenseller's plan. They have purchased three pairs of sliver gray and one pair of black foxes, and when the land has been properly inclosed the animals will be turned loose. by a red fox were silver grays, and the reason why so few gray foxes survived was that the

POPE LEO XIII. Almost at the Century Mark and Still Alert and Active.

CONFERRING THE GOLD MEDAL

Sovereign Pantiff's Gracious Recognition for Benefits Obtained.

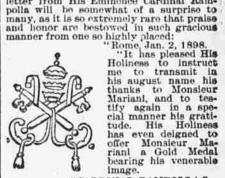


w (After Portrait by Chartran,)

This paper reproduces herewith one of the recent portraits of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. In the long list of Popes who have reigned since the foundation of the Christian Church probably none has been more concerned over the welfare of man-kind than Leo XIII. His motto has ever heen to de good to all sike. Though this

kind than Leo XIII. His motto has ever been to do good to all alike. Though this worthy man is well advanced in age, yet he is possessed of most marvellous vigor and strength, as well as clearness of mind.

When during recent years he was at-tacked by illness it was astonishing how rapidly he regained his health and strength. The message contained in the following letter from His Eminonee Cardinal Ram-polls will be somewhat of a surprise to be somewhat of a surprise to



"CARDINAL RAMPOLLA."



Who has not read the many unsolicited testimonials received by Monsieur Mariani from noted personages? Emperors, Princes, physicians and prelates have sounded the keynote of praise in gratitude for benefits obtained. It has been a chorus of the physicians and now of thanksgiving and appreciation, and now, as a crowning testimonial, comes the message of gratitude from His Holiness the Pope, who, having used "Vin Mariani," found it sustaining and health giving. Not satisfied sustaining and health giving. Not satisfled with merely expressing thanks to Monsleur Mariani, as will be seen from the above letter. His Holiness has been pleased to graciously confer a most beautiful Gold Medal upon the scientifle producer of the health-giving Vin Mariani.

What a charm there is in the name Vin Mariani! For three decades it has brought health and happiness to cottager and king. Her Majesty the Empress of Russia takes it regularly as a tanic and the London Court

regularly as a tonic, and the London Court Journal is authority for the statement that the Princess of Wales uses it with bee results.



ANGELO MARIANI, PARIS, FRANCE. Scientist, Chemist, Benefactor.

Health is certainly the desire of all creation. To the thousands who have lost it or never knew its delights a tonic that will rejuvenate the spirit and invigorate the body is indeed a boon of incalculable value. When the Grip (k.luenza) was epidemio in Europe, as also in this country, the Medical Profession relied upon the tonio properties of "VIN MARIANI." It was given as a preventive and also in convales-cence to build up the system and to avoid the many disagreeable after effects so com-mon with this dreaded disease. "Vin Mariani" brings cheerfulness to the

"Vin Mariani" brings cheerfulness to the morbid and depressed; it strengthens the weary; calms the nerves when overwrought by undue excitement—in fact, it makes life worth the living, and is aptly termed by the illustrions writers, Victorien Sardou, Alexandre Dumas and Jules Verne. "The True Frometer of Health," "Elixir of Life." "A Veritable Fountain of Youth."

Those readers who are not familiar with the workings and the worth of Vin Mariani should write to Mariani & Co., 52 West 15th street, New York, and they will receive, free of all charge, a beautiful little album containing portraits of Emperors, Empress, Princes, Cardinals, Archbishops and other distinguished personages who use and recommend this marvellous wine, together with explicit and interesting details on the subject. This little album is well worth writing for, as it is distributed we'll worth writing for, as it is distribut gratuitously and will be appreciated by who receive it.—Ade.